

Sept. 28, 1970
Monday Night - 9:30

Dear Vicki and Jim,

I am out of writing paper again so will have to use this. I just got home from my Swedish class and I am glad I didn't sign up for the beginners class again because I know I can handle the advanced without too much trouble.

Last Wednesday and Thursday I played in the bridge tournament with Rena. Dad and I played in the side events this weekend and placed once. One night last weekend dad and I went down to the Holiday Inn for dinner. I told the manager who was at the front desk that I was Gail's aunt. He was really treated great and he even sent me over an after-dinner drink. The food was gourmet and we had a delightful evening. All the people who work in the whole room, the main dining, at least the food over, are dark. They

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are Laborers and one young ex-slave
was from British Guiana.

Sondi is pregnant again. Aunt
Stella said she wishes she could move
to Calif. because she is so tired from
taking care of Sondi's babies. She
loves them and Sondi needs so
carefully now - keep on account of
trials that it is hard on both of
them. Robbie and the new baby will
be seventeen months apart.

I had a package delivered today
and when the delivery boy came in
he saw the graduation picture I have
in the living room of you, Jim and
Mary. He said "oh I know Jim & Mary".
His name is John Vincent. He said to
tell you hello.

Vicki, are you a good hiker. That
seven mile trip in the Blue Ridge
was wonderful but pretty rugged.

When I tell my friend Ruth
Woodhead about all the things you
do she just wants to go back so
badly. They visited there last year

and she thought everything was just fabulous.

I saw Gary Saturday afternoon - I drove down to take a birthday present to Zeddy. He is one year old. Jeannie and Steven come over yesterday. I tried to see someone else in the family was also expecting but I didn't see her who it is (Sondi) so of course she won't stand it.

The rain stopped and now we are having beautiful weather. - Real hot - about 75°.

8:30 - Tues. Mar. 1.

Gail just called and said Gregg wasnt going to get his leave. He was due home Oct. 7th. So Gail plans to leave Sunday and drive down to Camp Pendleton and stay. We will all be busy this week end helping her. At least she doesn't have much in her apt. to move out. They are terribly disappointed as their best friends are getting

Married Oct. 10th in Bellevue and
Gail was so excited about that.

It is so wonderful that Bill
is well enough to go to work.
It is just like a miracle.

I love to go to my art class
now.

Love,
Mom